

Crittenden Record-Press

VOL. 31

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, February, 3 1910

NUMBER 49

"As You Sow, So Shall You Reap"

It will soon be time to "SOW" Field Seeds, and you will get the best results by Sowing PURE Seed. For 14 years we furnished the Farmers of this and adjoining Counties Pure Seeds. We ask you to remember that we are Headquarters again for anything you may need in the seed line. Such as:--RED CLOVER, SAPLIN CLOVER, ALSIKE CLOVER, RED TOP, TIMOTHY, PURE KENTUCKY BLUE GRASS and ORCHARD GRASS. We have a car load of Northern Mixed Oats. No Foreign Seeds have ever been found in our Stock by the State Inspector. Come to See us, or Telephone your Orders

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Such as oils of all kinds, Mining Candles, Explosives, Picks Shovels, Handles of all kinds. We invite your inspection.

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ROOFING! ROOFING!!

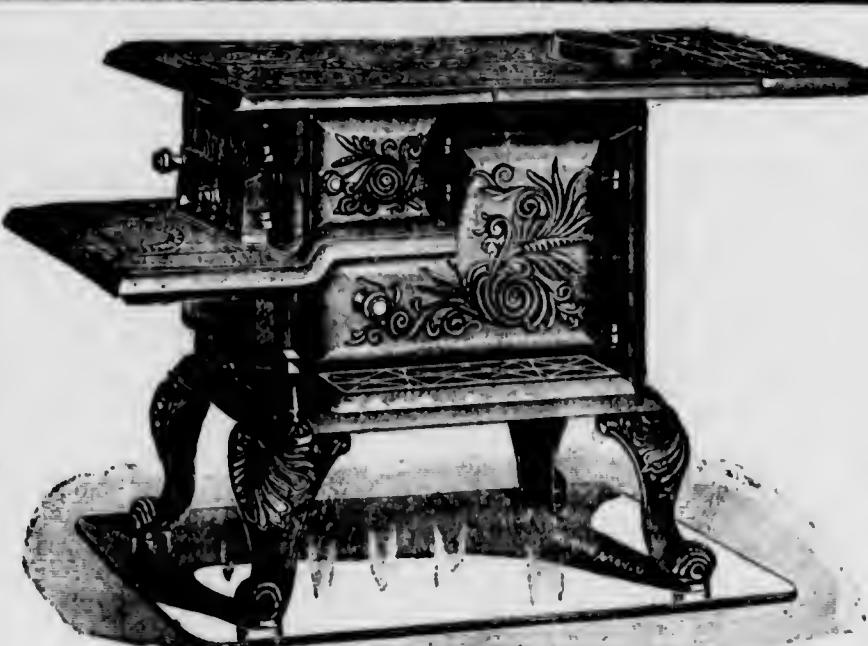
Roofing! If you are going to need any kind of Roofing don't fail to see us. We have Steel Roofing, Galvanized Roofing, Rubberoid Roofing, Congo Roofing. All First-Class Roofings. If you want something cheaper we have that in 1 Ply, 2 Ply and 3 Ply. Don't Fail to See Us For Roofing.

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Don't you Need a Buggy or Surry? We can Save You Money, if You will Buy Early. Our Warehouses are full. We MUST HAVE ROOM. Young Men's Buggies, Old Men's Buggies, both in steel and rubber tires. All Genuine Geo. Delker Buggies. We carry the Complete Line. Every Vehicle is Backed by Our Guarantee.

BRIDLES BRIDLES BRIDLES

Leather Goods at the Old PRICE. We can save you money on anything you need in the Leather Line. LISTEN. What do You Think of These Prices? We can Sell You a Good Blind Bridle for \$1.00. A better one for \$1.25. One that is A-1 for \$1.50 and the best one you ever saw for \$2.50. We have plenty of these bridles while they last.



VULCAN CHILLED PLOWS

The Vulcan Chilled Plow is a Success and no Experiment. It is Considered by users as the Best Chilled Plow Manufactured. We Carry all Sizes in Both Wood and Steel Beams. We invite you to Compare this Plow, both in Price and Construction with Other Plows.

Main Street

T. H. COCHRAN & CO.

Mario R.
Kentucky

CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH AT STURGIS

The accompanying illustration is that of the New Cumberland Presbyterian Church in Sturgis, Ky. The readers of the Record-Press will remember that a division arose in the Cumberland church in reference to merging that church into the Presbyterian church U. S. A., generally known as the Cumberland Presbyterians. The New Cumberland church is the result of a recent division.

the unfortunate affair, and we understand there are now pending thirty-one lawsuits in the lower courts besides those in the Supreme Courts.

Georgia, Texas and California Supreme Courts gave decisions in favor of those who had gone into the Merger, and in those States the Cumberlands lost the church property. Tennessee, Indiana and Missouri Supreme Courts declared the Merger illegal and unconstitutional, and therefore gave all the property to the Cumberlands.

In Kentucky there has been but one lawsuit, we understand, that of

property to those who went into the U. S. A. church. Hence the Kentucky decision only decided the one piece of property (Sturgis) in the State of Kentucky.

In an interview Rev. O. A. Barbee, pastor of the Sturgis Cumberlands, and who is now holding a meeting here, we learn that some of the eldest talent in the State have been retained, and in the near future action will be taken to regain possession of their property now held by the U. S. A.'s, in this part of the State.

When the Court of Appeals deci-

tion was handed down in the Sturgis case, the Cumberlands at once got angry and have erected a beautiful edifice, our townsman, Mr. Boston, being the lucky contractor to secure the contract. The building is a

first month of the Legislature session. We have enjoyed but two days of good weather in this time, the remainder being soggy, Frankfort legislature weather. Visitors coming to tell us that the sun is shining beyond the hills that shut us out from the beautiful blue grass plains, where they assure us the comet can be seen, while many a Frankfort eye has been strained in an attempt to see even the scandal appendage of this visitor of other skies.

But one bill has yet passed both houses. It being a measure to make one of the State prisons a house of reform for all convicts under the age of thirty.

Several bills have passed the Senate. Some relating to prison reform and one to increase the circuit judges salary \$1,200 per year and require the governor to appoint special judges from the regular judges. I feel that this bill will have rough sailing in the House. Many of our readers will be anxious no doubt to learn what is doing in the way of school legislation.

We had a bill prepared and introduced by Mr. Holland of Shelby county to repeal the new school law, with the assurance that we would help get it out of the Rules committee for passage. The sentiment of the House is for repeal, and everybody is of the opinion that the measure must be amended. Even the author tells me that it should be amended.

We have a shower of bills to reform or change the entire school system again from bottom to top. We have been considering a bill in committee which we think is worse than the present law and more radical. It creates a State Board of Education, which is the embodiment of centralized power. All other school officers will be but figure heads, even the right to examine and issue certificates will be taken from the county Board. The examination papers are to be gone over and certificates issued by this great central Board at Frankfort.

Frankfort, K., Jan. 30, 1910.
Friend Calmes:—
This is the closing week of the

philanthropists and educational forms are yet determined to save us from ourselves. They first lost confidence in the honesty and integrity of the country people to elect their own trustees and select their own teacher, now they propose to save the people from the county Board by taking away their power to certify the qualification of those who would teach in their counties, while the State Normals are allowed to turn out teachers on short notice, many of whom could not get a certificate from the county Board. We are being rapidly normalized to death from an educational stand point. Let us save us from these dreamers, many of whom never saw a country school. Not being satisfied with upsetting the common schools they propose to demoralize the county Boards and bring them into sub-mission making them but another set of puppets who must dance when the Big Chief at Frankfort pulls the string. They tell us that superintendents are failing to account for thousands of dollars annually, and they want to put inspectors after them, also examiners to visit the school and many other officials besides the State Board six members strong, to be paid out of the School funds.

From the amount of mischievous bills now threatening our welfare backed up by the most persistent and scheming lobbyists that ever infested a State capital, we feel that our duty is to sleep with one eye open, on the alert to kill bills instead of introducing new ones. So far we have refrained from introducing bills when others have already covered the case with a similar bill, but will stand behind their measure the same as if our own.

Mr. Brooks of Graves has introduced a bill to put blind tigers and bad loggers in the penitentiary for engaging in their hellish work of robbing and debauching the youth of the land. He only saved us the trouble of doing so, and has our assurance of assistance to put it over the plate. It will pass both houses at a 2:40 gait.



called Northern Presbyterian in the South, to designate it from the Southern Presbyterian church.

Parts of the Cumberland membership were in favor of the merger and part opposed. Many lawsuits in the civil courts have resulted from the merger, the court would award the

church in our town of Sturgis. The lower court awarded the property to the Cumberlands, but the court of Appeals reversed this decision, saying in effect that where there were two organizations, growing out of the merger, the court would award the credit to him, and to the heroism of

A COUGH.

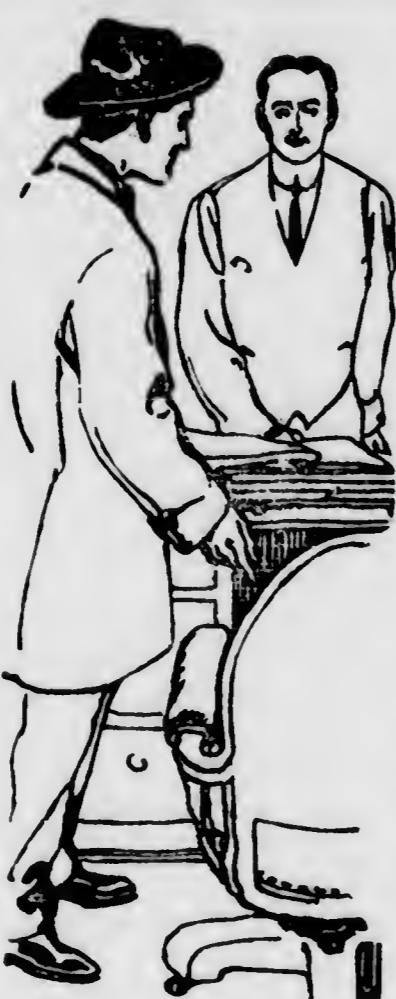
Is a danger signal and should not be neglected. Take Dr Bell's Pine Tar, Hooey at once. It allays inflammation stops the cough and lessens the membranes.

THE FOURTH ESTATE

Novelized by
FREDERICK R. TOOMBS

From the Great Play
of the Same Name by
Joseph Medill Patterson and Harriet Ford.

Copyright, 1909, by Joseph Medill Patterson and Harriet Ford.



"From now on you sit here."

he caused the blood to rush almost blindingly into the head of the young reporter when he swung around, grasped Brand's arm, drew him over to the managing editor's chair, beside which that official was standing, and said, "Well, I've got another job for you." Nolan put both hands on Brand's shoulders and by main strength forced him down heavily into the chair. "From now on you sit here," he announced. "You're managing editor now."

As he had hurried from the managing editor's room after his dismissal from the Advance, Wheeler Brand struggled valiantly against a wave of discouragement that assailed him and for a moment or two threatened to overwhelm. "Discharged for 'beating' the town on the story of the year," he muttered. "Well, I'll try to get on across the street," he concluded, "across the street" meaning the Guardian, the bitter rival of the Advance. He went to one of the long oak tables in the city room, where he seated himself next to Higgins, the leading police reporter of the paper, and began nervously to finish the story of a new bank merger on which he had been working when summoned by McHenry. When he finished he laid the pages of copy on the city editor's desk. He dragged a chair to a window, sat down and gazed moodily down at the crowds of people hurrying along the street below.

It was not his dismissal from the staff which chiefly concerned him. He was certain of obtaining another position. In fact, his reputation along Newspaper Row was such, and he felt justifiable pride at the thought that he would be at work within twenty minutes after leaving the Advance. Like if he so desired. But what did occupy his mind to the exclusion of almost everything else was the consideration of what view Judith Bartelmy would take when she heard the news of his dismissal. She had warned him that he was sacrificing his future in his attacks on the powers that be. Undoubtedly now she would be convinced, as some of his friends had already endeavored to convince her, that, after all, he was a fanatic, an impractical dreamer, who could not accomplish his ambition to right what he believed to be great wrongs, who could not, moreover, escape summary dismissal from his paper. But he must go on. He would go on. He would go that very night to a newspaper that would not suppress nor qualify his truth, one that would not distort facts nor misrepresent a situation in order to deceive the public, to whom it was his duty to show the truth. Yes, and he would show the big stories of the city that even if they managed to remain superior to the law, least they could not remain superior to public opinion. The time had come when

"Wheeler Brand! Wheeler Brand!" The voice of Nolan came to his ears above the clacking of the telegraph instruments and the clicking of typewriter keys. Brand started from his seat. He did not recognize the voice, nor did any one else in the smoky city room: s縱ious upraised faces around him testified. It came from the managing editor's room, however, so he hastened to respond, wondering what it could mean.

Brand entered McHenry's office and found the three men, his surprise increasing as he saw from the attitudes of McHenry and Dupuy that a huge, robed, bearded faced stranger apparently dominated the situation. "Yes?" said Brand inquisitively to the stranger whom he placed as the owner of the voice, because he knew it had not been McHenry's or Dupuy's.

"I am Nolan, the new owner," greeted the stranger. Brand stepped forward and offered his hand which Nolan grasped. "How do you do, Mr. Nolan?" the reporter greeted him, endeavoring to figure out what the mysterious prodding portended.

Nolan went straight to the point. "So you've been fired for that Bartelmy article, have you?" he asked. "Yes, sir."

Nolan turned and shot a triumphant glare at McHenry and Dupuy. Then

size, the Nolan residence was equally palatial in its furnishings, and only the magic word from the magic lips of a single member of the magic realm of "the aristocracy" was necessary to send monogrammed coaches in long lines to the Nolan doors, to fill the costly rooms with distinguished faces, to fill to overflowing with happiness the yearning heart of Mrs. Michael Nolan. But the word had not yet been spoken.

It was now late in the afternoon at the Nolan home. Phyllis walked across the drawing room, irritation plainly marking her pretty pink and white face. The music of a string orchestra stationed in the conservatory ceased. She addressed a servant who stood at attention at a door at the right which led to the dining room.

"Pitcher," she said dismally, "I don't think any one else will come, so tell the musicians they can go."

"Yes, Miss Phyllis."

At this point Mrs. Nolan came storming in, carrying a huge bunch of hot-house grapes in her hand.

"Pitcher, I noticed those enterer men are drinking all the champagne, and I want it stopped," she ordered loudly.

Pitcher bowed and went out.

"If our guests won't come here to drink it, at least we will drink it ourselves," Mrs. Nolan announced to Phyllis. "Well, we have done it—spent out 400 cards, and who's been here that anybody wants to see?" This is the second time we've gone to all: this trouble and expense for nothing and nobody, and if you'll take my advice it will be the last."

"Mamma, Pitcher will hear," the girl protested.

The mother bit a grape from the bunch. She deposited the skin and stones in a Sevres vase on the marble mantel.

"Phyllis, what did you have to pay that musician?" she asked.

"Well, his price is a thousand dollars."

"Good gracious!"

"But I got him for \$750. I promised the Advance would help him."

"Seven fifty for playing twle. I'd rather hear the band," Mrs. Nolan bit off another grape.

"You don't understand, mamma. Everybody's wild over that violinist."

"It seems there wasn't nobody wild enough to come here."

"There wasn't anybody," spoke Phyllis, correcting her mother.

"Well, was there?" retorted the mother as she dropped the grape skin in another vase.

"Oh, dear," Phyllis wailed disconsolately as she seated herself before a small stand, "don't rub it in, mamma! I can't help it."

"Now, who's blaming you, child?" counseled the mother. "There, don't cry. I'm not so disappointed about myself, but I can't bear to see you snubbed right and left. You are good enough to go with any of these people, and you still too. It's that newspaper that's at the bottom of it. People won't have it, or us because of it, and I mean to tell your father so too. And that's why these 'it homes' is no good."

"Are no good, mamma," tearfully.

"Well, are they? It would have been better to put your \$750 into suffranging. That's what gets you in with the right people—not that I care to see, but I don't want the men to say I can't."

Sylvester Nolan interrupted the conversation between mother and daughter by appearing before them with his bosom friend, Max Powell, who believed himself to have the makings of a master poet. It was with deepest pride that the Nolan son presented Powell, long-haired, sallow-faced and sedately dressed, to his mother and sister. Sallow-faced? Indeed, his countenance had that sickly greenish-yellow hue that comes from long de-



"Nobody was wild enough to come here."

young of the menses and long absence from the decoupling of food.

"Hello, mamma!" he cried enthusiastically. "Here's a friend of mine I want you to know—Mr. Powell, the poet."

"How do you do, Mr. Powell? You look as if it would be easy for you to write poetry. Do you know, poetry just sets me wild!"

Sylvester patted Powell on the back.

"Well, this m'd's going to make a

big noise in poetry some day. You must have heard of Powell. My sister, old man!"

"Won't you have a cup of tea, Mr. Powell?" invited Mrs. Nolan, visibly impressed by the presence of a poet at her home.

Powell started confusedly to utter his thanks. He did not seem overdelighted at the offer.

Sylvester saw the difficulty. "Tea!" he exclaimed. "Absurd for Powell!"

Mrs. Nolan expressed her regret at not having any absinthe and left the room, followed by Phyllis, to arrange for something for Powell to eat. "Poor fellow! He looks hungry," she whispered to Phyllis.

Sylvester caught the poet by the arm.

"One minute, Powell," he cautioned. "Be sure you don't mention anything to the folks about my little actress friend. I don't want them to know that I am going to take a crack at uplifting the stage. The little girl will be all right. She'll just make your heart beat. She'll fill it with personality. Build up all those weak places. You know, Powell, there are some. Where's that poem for her? Finished yet?"

"Yes, it's here somewhere," fumbling in a pocket.

"Have you made it amorous for the little girl?"

"Judge for yourself. Of course I tried to write in your vein as well as I could, so that there would be no doubt to the authorship."

Sylvester read the lines:

"Oh, Guenvevre, how sweet my dear! My spirit soars in dreams denied. Worlds beyond worlds with thee, my bride—

"I don't like that much," he announced when he had finished. "Bride! Is it necessary to put that in writing? Besides, it don't sound as if I wrote it. Now, does it, Powell, old chap? Fess up."

"I hope it doesn't sound as if I wrote it."

"I thought you'd see it. Now, change that and it's a knockout drop. Can't you change it now? And I'll send it to the little girl tonight on a bed of orchids. Make it something beginning with 'ruby lips'—you know the sort of guff—and then here and there 'eyes like night, full of delight,' something on that order."

Powell sat and wrote for a few minutes. "Here," he finally said, "Bride! Is it necessary to put that in writing? Besides, it don't sound as if I wrote it. Now, does it, Powell, old chap? Fess up."

"Ruby, ruby—rouge lips!" Sylvester glanced over the shoulder of the rising young genius, who read aloud these inspiring words:

"So bright and beaming are thine eyes. The very stars twinkle in surprise. Thy hair so like the dusky night. Thy kiss so vibrant with delight, it thrill into my finger tips. Oh, ruby, ruby—rouge lips!"

Powell literally writhed in agony as he listened to the doggerel.

"It's great!" cried Sylvester exultantly. "And now come get your tea. Gee, I'd like to take a crack at being a poet!"

The two conspirators hurried into the dining room as Wheeler Brand and the owner of the Advance came into the drawing room.

"You're right, Wheeler, you're right," Nolan was saying. "This is a better showing than I hoped for. Look in your stocking next Christmas. There'll be something for you. When I get into the newspaper business, Brand, they told me it was the beginning of my finish, that it stuck ten fortunes down for every one it built and no middle-aged man ever went into it and came out again without teeth marks all over him. But look at that." He held up a typewritten statement. "I'm richer for going in twice as much advertising as last year at this time."

Nolan seated himself on a settee.

"The big advertisers never pull their ads, so long as they are getting returns from them," put in Brand. "Look at Dupuy. Remember how he threatened us and how his clients took their ads out for two months?"

"Yes, but they put them back again."

"Why? Because they need more than we need them," Brand laughed.

"Well, he's got something else up his sleeve now," remarked Nolan. "He telephoned that he would come to see me this afternoon."

"Are you going to see him?" Brand asked curiously.

"I thought I might as well. He'll be here. Maybe he wants to fire you again." The newspaper owner looked up at Brand and laughed heartily.

Mrs. Nolan and Phyllis re-entered the drawing room and Brand became the especial object of their attentions.

The mother desired to have him print the list of her invited guests who had never attended the reception. Phyllis requested him to print a story about the violinist and was vastly annoyed when Brand informed her that the subject was a matter for the musical editor to attend to.

"And there's something else, Mr. Brand." A look of despair came into Brand's face. "Phyllis went to Miss Bartelmy's musicale the other day, and you didn't even include her name among those present," the mother said.

"Why, I'm sorry. That was an oversight. I assure you, I suppose they made up the usual list in the office."

"I hope it won't happen again," remarked Phyllis indignant.

"Phyllis, I'm sorry. That was an oversight. I assure you, I suppose they made up the usual list in the office."

"Mother," laughed the husband good-naturedly. "I've seen you get away with three bunches all by yourself."

"Well, I felt it was my duty not to let them go to waste," she burst into tears. "Come on, Phyllis," she managed to say, and the heartbroken



"People who live in iceboxes shouldn't throw hot water."

"I mustn't mind what mother says," Nolan said to Brand. "She's been kind o' lonely since she came back to New York."

The editor's heart swelled with sympathy for the woman whose ambitions for herself and her daughter had caused the bitterest pain that injured pride can give. He saw that it would be difficult for her to learn that social position in big city can be won only by skillful maneuvering, the ability to do which Mrs. Nolan apparently did not possess.

"Oh, I understand," he answered feelingly.

Brand and Nolan went into the library to smoke. Hardly had they disappeared when Pitcher entered the drawing room as an escort for Judge Bartelmy and his daughter Judith. Brand had not entered a few minutes previous when in the same room he had pronounced the judge to be the best "handler of people" in the city. The conversation which ensued between the jurist and his daughter as they awaited their hostess well illustrated his reasons for accepting, with his daughter, Mrs. Nolan's invitation. When Pitcher had gone in search of Mrs. Nolan it was the girl who first spoke.

"Father," she said, "I want you to know that I've been to live teas this

afternoon. I'm doing you a great favor to come to this one."

"Yes, my dear; I appreciate it, but social teas!"

The girl laughed shortly.

"Now, this doesn't come under the head of social duties."

"Oh," contributed Phyllis, "and his daughter's one of the most exclusive and sought after girls in New York. She's the only one of her set who has been at all nice to me. Isn't that so, mamma?"

"Yes, and why the paper should go for her father just as it does for every other prominent man in town I can't see. She must think it's very funny that such things should appear in the Advance after what she's done for us."

"Oh," suggested Brand, thinking to soothe his employer's wife, "she probably knows that you have absolutely nothing to do with the policy of the Advance."

"Is that so?" ejaculated Mrs. Nolan indignantly. "They certainly are very kind-hearted people to act the way they do in the face of that paper."

"Judge Bartelmy is first and last a politician," explained Brand.

Michael Nolan bent forward intently.

The conversation had now reached a point where he realized an issue of vital importance to himself and to the Advance had been touched on.

"Well, I suppose he has been coding up to us a little," he began, then paused.

Brand drew a deep breath, stood up erect in the middle of the drawing room and daringly explained the situation to the owner of the paper.

"Bartelmy handles people better than any man in town," he declared. "He has studied the Advance, dissected its position and I will be frank with you—discovered its weaknesses. He knows he can't reach you through your uprightness or political ambition because you lack those qualities. He now realizes that his only hope of influencing lies in an appeal to—"

"Well?" asked Mrs. Nolan curiously.

Brand found the courage to complete the sentence.

"His only hope lies in an appeal to your family's social desires"—Phyllis rose from her seat, her cheeks red with anger—"and that's the only reason he has for taking you up."

Mrs. Nolan gave a scream of wrath. Nolan himself, regretting that the unpleasant scene had occurred, rose from the settee and advanced to calm the ruffled waters, but his face was clouded. His serious expression indicated that he was deeply concerned over the frank statements of his managing editor, and one could instinctively feel that he was convinced that Brand had spoken the truth.

"Yes, but I wish them to be, and we're getting on—we're getting on."

"Their paper keeps going or you just as much as ever, father. I don't suppose one ought to mind I but I do."

"Judith, Nolans have lived in every country," pronounced the jurist. "He's composite of anarchist and autocrat. Eventually the autocrat in him will triumph. Just now he's bouding old institutions. I, for instance, represent to him the judiciary, and he attacks me. No consequence whatever, but I'm here in defense of the United States bench. My cause is the cause of my colleagues. I tell you, Judith, I know the breed, I know how to get the venom out of his fangs. Diplomacy, my dear—diplomacy!"

BIG CLEARING SALE!

0 0 0

A SALE IN SEASON.

0 0 0

You can always buy goods out of season at a reduced price, but here we are offering you real bargains in all heavy weight and winter goods in the middle of the season, when you need them most.

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From Thursday, February 3rd.,

TO

Saturday, February 19.

We will sell you goods at the following low prices:--

CLOTHING			MEN'S HEAVY SHOES			LADIES SHOES			WINTER DRESS GOODS		
\$3.50	Winter Pants	\$2.25	\$3.50	Shoes	\$2.75	\$3.50	Shoes	\$2.50	\$1.00	Goods	.75
3.00	Winter Pants	1.75	3.00	Shoes	2.35	3.00	Shoes	2.25	.75	Goods	.50
2.50	Winter Pants	1.25	2.50	Shoes	1.98	2.50	Shoes	1.98	.50	Goods	.38
1.50 & \$2	Winter Pants	.98	2.00 & 2.25	Shoes	1.68	2.00	Shoes	1.68	.25	Goods	.19
			1.50	Shoes	1.19	1.50	Shoes	1.18			
We have a few Winter suits we will close out at half price.			All Boys Shoes Go at Same Reduction.			All Children's Shoes Go at a Reduction.			Gingham, Percals and Suitings, all at Reduced Prices.		
UNDERWEAR			MEN'S FINE SHOES			HATS			10 & 12 1.2 Outing and Flannels .08		
\$1.00	Underwear	.75	\$5.00	Shoes	\$3.98	\$3.00	Hats	\$2.00	10 & 12 1.2 Canton Flannel	.08	
.75	Underwear	.50	4.00	Shoes	2.98	2.50	"	1.50			
.50	Underwear	.38	3.50	Shoes	2.75	2.00	"	1.25	BLANKETS		
.25	Underwear	.19	3.00	Shoes	2.35	1.50 & \$1.25	"	.98	\$2.00	Blankets	\$1.25
			2.50	Shoes	1.98				1.50 and 1.25	"	1.00
SHIRTS			2.25 & \$2.00 Shoes			CAPS			HOSE		
\$1.00	Shirts	.75	1.50	Shoes	1.68	50c	Caps	.35	.25c	Hose	.19c
.50	Shirts	.38		All Rubber Over Shoes \$1.10	1.19	25c	Caps	.15	.15c	Hose	.11c
										Hose	.08c

Don't Fail to See Our Remnant Counter Where You Will Find Many Rare Bargains

We extend to the public a cordial invitation to pay our store a visit promising you that not one will leave disappointed in our goods nor with our prices. The past liberal patronage given us has prompted the putting on of this Big Clearance Sale, which embraces bargains you can not afford to miss.

Thanking our friends and customers from Crittenden and adjoining counties for their liberal patronage in the past and hoping to meet all of you during the life of this wonderful sale, We are,

YOURS TRULY,

Remnant
Calico 3c
Per Yard

CARNAHAN BROS.
MARIION, KENTUCKY

With each \$3 purchase you get a nice piece of china free.

CLEARING the DECKS

Of Winter Clothes

We have lots of clothing—We can't quote the price—On account of the small quantities **BUT THE PRICE** is the smallest thing about it—Less than 1-2 on this kind.

CLOTHING PRICES

So attractive that if you come to look you will stay to buy

SUITS—OVERCOATS—PANTS

With the big end of the Profit Yours. On some lots they are less than the cost of making—Lots of BOYS and CHILDREN'S SUITS OVERCOATS 1.40 OFF

In addition to the above, we have a good stock of New and Up-To-Date SUITS AND OVERCOATS

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Remnants

Silks
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White Waistings
Short Lengths

Suitings
Small Lots

"IT'S WHEN YOU COMPARE PRICES" THAT WE ARE MOST CERTAIN OF YOUR BUSINESS.

We've commenced our Mid-Winter Clearance sale as is always the case, after selling season is well along, we find broken lots of goods—odds and ends, from the busy selling, to right our stock—to get in readiness for the Spring Campaign. We name Prices that will move them out on the double quick.

It makes economical buying for you—makes a feast of Bargains, but the Goods Must Go, and the benefit is Yours

Your Saving Bank Is Here.

Two Thousand Yards of Real Linen Lace at 5cts the Yard Worth From 7 to 20cts the Yard

We Show
New Ginghams
New White Goods
New Linens
The Greatest Embroidery Value Ever Shown They are at

1-2 PRICE

Yandell—Gugenheim Company

CRITLENDEN RECORD-PRESS.

N. E. CALMES, Editor and Publisher.

Entered as second-class matter February 9th, 1907 at the post-office at Marion, Kentucky, under the act of Congress, of March 3rd 1879.

Kentucky Flour Spar Company of Marion, shipped 108 ears of flour the past month and this company is but one of several prosperous.

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The leading grocers merchants of the best town in the richest city in the state, said to us the other day, that the reason the flour Company put out the best flour on the market, was because it produced the highest grade of wheat on the market. It did this a man who sells more flour than any other man in it is the more a compliment, to our wheat growers as well as flour mill Manager, Mr. R. L. Nunn.

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We were unable to attend the two protracted meetings just closed, but great soul-saving sermons we heard, in not one of them was the passing his goods over the counter on the Sabbath reproved. There was that such things were called violations against the moral law and against God's law. Have these laws been changed? If so we are sorry, for surely the laws that protected our Sabbath were the best laws in the days in which our Sabbaths were respected the best days.

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Mr. Aubrey Barbee is preaching some powerful sermons from the pews of the C. P. Church resulting in God making himself manifest on every night in the happy conversion of five souls, all men. It was a great service filling the whole house with God's presence. Rev. Barbee is a great and good man from whose sermon great good is being derived. He now has the devil on the run and were he refused a hiding place every corner of Marion, would soon be forced within the walls prepared for him and his angels.

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One of the most flagrant insults to the tobacco grower coming to our country is the effort upon the part of a few speculators to attempt to buy up 1908 warehouse receipts of the Association members for sixty cents on the dollar, when the simple fact that these men want to buy them shows clearly that they are worth more or they would not have made the attempt. The truth is these receipts that the hard working farmer toiled a year in the year to hold is worth just as much to him as it is to the speculator. There is something dead up the creek when the buzzards begin to circle, and the sooner it is found, the better. It is evident to us that an enemy hath done this for a blow at the Association as well as to satisfy their desire for gain even though it brings the oppressed next door to starvation. Hold your hard-earned receipts Farmers and you will soon find the source and origin of this attempt to profit at your expense.

Over the phone Monday Mr. J. N. Banks of Henderson, authorized us to say to the Crittenden people, that he thought it a shame that such an attempt was being made, and that the members of the Association were more likely to receive a premium on their receipts than they were to be paid to take sixty cents on the dollar.

Mr. T. J. Yandell, Cashier of the Marion Bank, on being interviewed today, said "I think every warehouse receipt will eventually be paid to him. I regard President Elliott as an honest, trustworthy gentleman, and am satisfied he will give the farmers who have entrusted him with their tobacco, 'a fair deal.' No, our Bank has never bought any of these receipts, but on the contrary, have always advised the farmers to hold them. They certainly deserve all there is coming.

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Eggs are now selling at from 45 to 50 cents a dozen, say at an average of 4 cents a piece. In Eastern cities the price is still higher. The Wall Street Journal a few days ago printed some interesting statistics which seem to conflict. Though one authority estimates the average production of a hen at two hundred eggs a year, the Journal adopts "the very conservative figure of 120 eggs a hen per annum," and says:

On the above basis of production there are 150,000,000 laying hens in

the United States responsible for the production of 18,000,000,000 eggs."

As we said a few days ago in regard to another remarkable and prodigious display of native resources that is going some. If these figures are right there are in the country two hundred eggs each year for each man, woman or child, surely no ungracious allowance. As many people have never acquired the egg-for-breakfast habit, and as babies do not figure as large egg consumers, it is fair to say that the supply of eggs would average one per capita per day. Certainly 18,000,000,000 eggs ought to supply every just demand at a fair price.

But we have other interesting figures from the Wall Street Journal. On the basis of a farm price of 20 cents a dozen it calculates that the net yearly profit on each hen is \$1.50. Capitalizing the industry on a 5 per cent basis, the value of each hen would be \$30. The total investment in hens would therefore amount to \$4,500,000,000. On this tremendous sum the hens of America earn 5 per cent, or \$225,000,000 a year.

It is somewhat surprising that this wonderful industry has never appeared to Mr. Morgan. For it has its artistic as well as commercial side. It ought not to be difficult to organize a great hen syndicate which should increase efficiency, introduce economy of management, cheaper production—and raise prices. Those control the hens and cattle of the country may well be indifferent to those who make its laws.

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Former Adjutant-General H. R. Lawrence, editor of the Cadiz Record, prints an editorial in a recent issue of his paper, warning the Democracy of the State that "factional troubles" may be the cause of Democratic defeat in the next State election. The Record editorial was reproduced in the Kentucky State Journal, of which paper Ex-Governor J. C. W. Beckham is editor. Among other things Gen. Lawrence says:

"The Democrats have large majorities in both houses of the Legislature, and there are already signs of factional trouble over the selection of the next state ticket. All such things are calculated to breed dissension and party strife, and unless the situation is watched by cool and conservative heads, and a proper calculation of results is made at every step taken, the winning of a glorious victory last November may be followed by an overwhelming defeat two years later."

Just why former Gov. Beckham reproduced this editorial we are at a loss to understand. He is the only man in Kentucky, outside the Republican party, who is doing anything to breed dissension. He seldom allows an issue of his paper to go to press without some sort of misrepresentation against Congressman Ben Johnson, who, it is practically conceded, will be the Democratic nominee for Governor. Gen. Lawrence's editorial is a rebuke to the former Governor, and to no one else.

The editor of the Messenger most sincerely hopes Gen. Lawrence will "watch" his friend and former chief, Gov. Beckham, and, if possible, direct his footsteps to Democratic pastures, where stalwart Democrats like Ben Johnson are devoting their time and attention to the upbuilding of the party in Kentucky. The Democratic party has been more than kind to Mr. Beckham—it has been his benefactor.

Last year when the former Governor bolted the Louisville municipal and Jefferson county Democratic ticket his action was a source of regret to the Democrats of Kentucky who had repeatedly supported him. It is recalled that his paper, the State Journal, printed quite a number of editorials that bitterly assailed that ticket of good Democrats, and those editorials were given wider publicity by being reproduced in the Louisville Evening Post. In fact, there are many people who believe they were written expressly for the purpose of reproduction in the Post.

It was hoped that after Gov. Beckham's escapade of last year he would see the error of his way, and again cast his lot with the Democratic party to which he owes so much. But we now find him busily engaged in fighting Congressman Ben Johnson, who, barring a revolution in Kentucky politics, will be the party's standard bearer for Governor. Is the former Governor's coalition with the Republicans to be permanent? We hope not; if for no other reason than to dash away from the eminences of Gratitude the crimson of ingratitude.—Meade County Messenger.

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AN OWE ON ADVERTISING.

By A Namous Solicitor.

Advertise and the world will trade with you;
Sleep, and they'll leave you alone.

If the world owes a living to mortals,

Success inert hope brings to none.

"Advertise"—long and lusty you've preached it;

"Advertise—laud your goods far and wide;"

"Advertise—Let us publish your message

To our steen hundred folks, true and tried."

Many times have you told this to others,

With fluency, fervor and zeal,

And from prospects fat contracts have landed,

The result of impassionate spel.

Could you visit all people you'd like to,

Advertising your covers would swell.

Could the maker talk straight to the user,

His goods with great ease he could sell,

But he can't, and you can't--here's your next best--

Let me make many calls in your place,

I will interview those whom you ought to--

See the men with the "say" face to face.

Fifty-four hundred calls I'll make monthly,

Make each one for a red, copper cent.

Gain an audience deep and attentive

With the men through whom money is spent.

"Advertise"—Use your own sound prescription.

"Advertise"—That's my best word for you.

Next month's forms close December the Fifteenth,

Order quick, MERRY CHRISTMAS, Adieu!

MAGESTIC THEATRE UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT.

Doan's Kidney Pills do one thing only.

They cure sick kidneys.

They cure backache, every kidney ill.

Here is a Marion evidence to prove it.

A. H. Fritts, Depot St., Marion, Ky., says:

"I know Doan's Kidney Pills to be a most effective and thoroughly reliable kidney remedy and I think them unequalled for the purposes for which they are intended.

For some time I had lameness in my back and cricks caught me when I was raising from a stooping position.

The kidney secretions were also irregular in passage and I felt miserable.

Doan's Kidney Pills, which I purchased at Haynes & Taylor's Drug Store, were prompt in relieving me of all those annoyances. I have no hesitation in giving this remedy my highest endorsement."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

PRESIDENT HELPS ORPHANS.

Hundreds of orphans have been helped by the President of the Industrial and Orphans's Home at Macon, Ga., who writes: "We have used Electric Bitters in this Institution for nine years. It has proved a most excellent medicine for Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles. We regard it as one of the best family medicines on earth." It invigorates all vital organs, purifies the blood, aids digestion, creates appetite. To strengthen and build up pale, thin, weak children or rundown people it has no equal. Best for female complaints. Only 50 cents at Haynes & Taylor,

WILL OPEN FOR HOME TALENT FEB. 18

Marion Clark has leased the Opera

House and is now repairing and

otherwise beautifying it, that he may

have it in readiness for the first

entertainment, February 18. Mr.

Clark's aim is to have none but the

highest class moral shows and that

he has high regard for his town

was made manifest, when, last week

he turned off one of the largest and

best rated troops on the road because

of the protracted meeting in progress.

The first entertainment will be

given by home talent, Feb. 18, by

Misses Price and Willett that from

the competency of the two leaders

and their preparation for it, will

prove a much enjoyed event.

WHY IT SUCCEEDS

Because it's for One Thing Only,

and Marion People Appreciate this.

Nothing can be good for every-

thing.

Doing one thing well brings suc-

cess.

EARTH QUAKE? NO.

But Prices on a Great many Things, and Especially in Men's and Boys Suits and Overcoats; Ladies, Misses and Children's Cloaks; "Tumbled Down" Perhaps that is what you heard. Even if you did not hear it, We have "Tumbled them Down" just the same to move them out quickly.

New Embroideries for Spring

In the wide and Narrow Cambrics and Swiss

Some extra Nice, Dainty Patterns for the Folks

Extra values in Val. Laces, Linen, and Cotton Torchon

Ask to see our specials in this line. Its to your interest to see these.

If you want the Best Suit of Clothes, or the Best Overcoat, you ever saw at the price, come at once. While we are making these inducements.

Wd will sell you a Genuine \$20. Suit for \$14. an \$18. Suit for \$13.50 o \$16.50 Suit for \$12.50, a \$15. Suit for \$11.50, a \$12.50 overcoat \$8.50 And besides these we have some Broken Lots Down Stairs, at still Lower Prices. We also have a few Ladies and Misses Cloaks that if you will only look at them we know you'll buy.

We also have some heavy Shoes that we include in this "Tumble Down" lot. Come to Us for Bargains.

New Ginghams For Springs

Linen Suitings--The Newest Patterns for the Wash Suits

New White Goods

Don't Forget Our Line of Spring At 50cents and \$1.00. They are Beauties.

TAYLOR & CANNAN



See P. A. Ramey in the

Mr. H. K. Woods and George L.

M. James were called to Marion on

business this week.

Geo. H. Foster, one of Marion's

most liberal stock men wants

your cattle and hogs. See him

Morris Sutherland, who has been

working as operator for the I. C. at

Buingtonton, Ill., is home on a visit

For any kind of tin work see H.

J. W. Hill of the county, was in

Marion Saturday.

Riley Rowland of the county, was in

Marion Saturday.

W. E. Smith, at Repton, was in

Marion Saturday.

Miss Ruth Guess, of Tolu, visited

here last week.

Miss Kate Hammomis, of Tolu,

visited friends here last week.

Chic Chestnut, of Smithland was

the guest of friends here Sunday.

Marion McConnell of Fredonia,

spent Sunday here.

Mrs. Oliver Allen, of Henderson,

is spending the week with her sister,

Mrs. Sigler.

Blanton Wiggins spent Sunday in

Sheridan.

L. B. Lamb, of the county, was in

town Monday.

Judge L. M. James was called to

Evansville on business last week.

Judge Dorsey of Henderson, was a passenger on the south bound Sunday for Princeton.

Keep your 1911 calendar orders

for Joe Bourland. He is a home

man and deserves your patronage.

James Hicklin, a popular insur-

ance man, went to the Morgan

field Monday in the interest of our

competitor, Joe Bourland, to take

orders for his nice 1911 calendars.

If you need any guttering done,

see H. A. Ramey with Eskew Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Gilliland

Monday in the interest of our

competitor, Joe Bourland, to take

orders for his nice 1911 calendars.

At Anguilla, Miss.

Wm. Boaz is on the sick list.

N. S. Thomas of Repton was in

Marion Friday.

J. W. Hill of the county, was in

Marion Friday.

S. O. Tosh of Tradewater, was in

Marion Saturday.

E. Hill of Iron Hill was in Marion

xipling with friends Friday.

J. W. Jeffreys of Iron Hill was in

town Saturday.

Jno. Vaughn of Fords Ferry was

in town Saturday.

Look for "Uncle Billy Joel's" an-

swer to Rev. J. R. King next week.

Harry Martin of Salem, was the

guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Ben-

nnett Sunday.

Some spruce up is ordered

at the League of the county, on Saturday.

Misses A. and B. are here and

Elizabeth L.

Mr. T. H. Cochran, of the noted

hardware firm of T. H. Cochran &

Company, presented attending the

Hardware Convention at Louisville

this week on account of sickness.

C. V. Oakley, Editor of the Web-

ster County Times at the good town

of Clay with his wife were guests

of his father, Sunday.

Harry Steel, a valued employee of

Joe Bourland's job office, spent Sun-

day at Blackford.

Mr. Jess Olive, one of the best

known hardware merchants of the

county, is attending the Retailers

Hardware Association at Louisville

this week.

If you need any guttering done,

see H. A. Ramey with Eskew Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Gilliland

Monday in the interest of our

competitor, Joe Bourland, to take

orders for his nice 1911 calendars.

At Anguilla, Miss.

A. Jones of Sheridan, was in

Marion Friday.

G. D. Kemp and daughter, Miss

Alpha, of Iron Hill neighborhood,

were in Marion Friday, Miss Alpha

for the purpose of being examined

by the Board as teacher.

G. D. Kemp killed a monster

ground hog Thursday of last week,

knocking the theory in the head that

his saintship does not come out until

February 2nd.

HOUSE GIRL WANTED: - By

Jan. 1st, house girl to do cooking,

white German girl preferred. Nice

permanent home. Reference re-

quired. A. H. REED, Sup't Roselare

Lead & Fluor Spar Mines,

Roselare, Ill.

One of the quietest and most lib-

eral contributions coming to our

knowledge in many days was the

subscription in cash of more than

\$400, showing the high appreciation

in which the Rev. Dr. Nowlin was

held by the Baptist congregation at

Marion for his services in the great

revival just closed.

Bird Guess, who has been working

for the Street Car Company in Pitts-

burg, Pa., is visiting his parents

here.

J. E. Binkley of the county, was in Marion trading Friday.

H. R. Stenbridge of Iron Hill, was in Marion Friday.

Jno. Butler of the county, was in Marion Friday.

J. Stone of Tolu, was in Marion

xipling with friends Friday.

MARION NO. 1.

Julia Cruee col. 1 lot, \$9.40.

Kirk Hodge, col. 1 lot, 6.10.

DYCUSBURG.

Mansfield Crider, 20 acres land, 6.75.

Daniel Hill, 19 acres land, 6.15.

HURRICANE.

J. R. Bagwell 15 acres land, 6.15.

W. L. Monroe, 10 acres land, 6.50.

C. L. Dial, 60 acres land, 6.60.

PINEY.

S. G. Farley, 80 acres land, 9.10.

MARION NO. 2.

Julia Cruee col. 1 lot, \$9.40.

Kirk Hodge, col. 1 lot, 6.10.

D. J. Stevens, 9.8. 7. 3.

Al Orr, 8. 7. 3.

C. M. Reed, 8. 7. 3.

D. J. Brown, 9. 8. 7. 3.

W. A. Newcom, 8. 8. 3.

N. B. Fox, 9. 9. 3.

D. N. Kemp, 9. 8. 7. 3.

J. M. Hill, 8. 6. 3.

J. R. Woodall, 8. 7. 3.

H. T. Holmes, 8. 8. 3.

V. E. Hillyard, 8. 7. 6. 3.

W. D. Johnson, 9. 8. 7. 3.

C. M. Howerton, 8. 6. 3.

T. A. Enoch, 9. 8. 7.

Pain in Heart

For two years I had pain in my heart, back and left side. Could not draw a deep breath on the left side, and any little exertion would cause palpitation. Under advice I took Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy and Nervine. I took about thirteen bottles, am in better health than I ever was, and have gained 14 pounds.

Mrs. LILLIE THOMAS,
Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

For many years Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy has been very successful in the treatment of heart troubles, because of its tonic effect upon the heart nerves and muscles. Even in severe cases of long standing it has frequently prolonged life for many years after doctors had given up all hope, as proven by thousands of letters we have received from grateful people.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is sold by all druggists. If the first bottle fails to benefit your druggist will return your money.

MILES'S MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

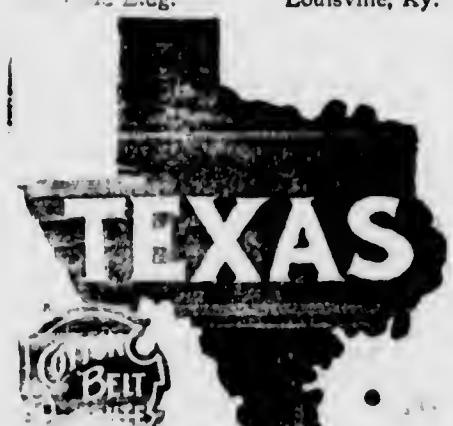
Take Advantage of the Low fares Southwest via the Cotton Belt

Get on—don't put off your trip south until the opportunities are gone.

You know that there are big chances for you in the great new southwest—you know that they'll be all taken. Why delay your trip? These low fare tickets on Cotton Belt Route to Arkansas, Louisiana, Texas, Oklahoma and New Mexico are sold on the 1st and 3rd days of each month. Plan now to enjoy your excursion. You'll have a day or two at hand and you can stop and go and returning.

The Cotton Belt is the direct line from Kansas to the Southwest, through Arizona. It operates two daily trains, with through sleepers, chair cars and motor cars. Trains from all points make direct connection at Memphis with Cotton Belt trains for the Southwest. Let me give you full information, illustrated booklets, etc. Write today.

C. C. Barry,
T. P. A.
Cotton Belt Route
10th St. Bldg.,
Louisville, Ky.



Breathe
HYOMEI
Coughs and Colds
Cure by Hyomei.
Catarrh
Dyspepsia—breath the pleasant
smelling air of Hyomei, and cure
CATARRH, COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP,
S. & TURKAT, BRONCHITIS, ETC.
Complete outfit, including hard rubber inhaler, \$1.00, on money-back plan. Extra 25c. Druggists everywhere, and by
SOLD by Haynes & Taylor.

You need not have Dyspepsia or indigestion, nor do you need to be troubled in any way with your stomach, if you will simply take Hyomei at these times when you feel that you need it. Kodol is guaranteed to relieve you. If it fails your money will be refunded to you by the druggist from whom you purchased it. Kodol digests all the food you eat. It is pleasant to take, sold by all druggists. 3m

HOW TO TELL A FRESH EGG

Dr. Wiley Communicates the Secret to Congressmen.

Washington, Jan. 27.—It is easily possible to tell the difference between a fresh egg and a cold storage egg without breaking the shell, and dealers in the district of Columbia who sell stored eggs for "strictly fresh" ones may be prosecuted and convicted, according to statements today of Dr. Harry W. Wiley, the government's chief chemist, at the "high cost of living" hearing being conducted by a house sub-committee.

Dr. Wiley brought with him a large number of fresh and also some of the cold storage variety. Dropping them into a large vessel of water containing 10 per cent salt solution, the fresh eggs immediately sank to the bottom and the refrigerated ones floated on the surface. When asked how he knew the eggs were fresh, Dr. Wiley replied that one of his inspectors had watched the hens lay them yesterday.

Marion, Ky., Jan. 26, 1910.
Mr. N. E. Calmes:

Marion, Ky.

Dear Sir.—Please publish the enclosed call for our county meeting, and hand the bill for same to me, when I come to town the 11th of February, also any previous amounts which the union may owe you, I will see that call is paid for myself, and I think the union will allow your very reasonable claims.

Yours truly,
J. W. Raseor.

KID RIDGE.

Good price for corn in this section. Jim Breashire and son passed through this part of the country on their route to Marion Thursday.

Weather is pleasant in this section, almost like spring.

Roads are in good condition in this section.

Eggs are selling from 30 to 40 cents a dozen.

Dick Stephenson passed through this section en route to Marion.

Tom Jones passed through this section en route to Dyeusburg last Tuesday.

Mrs. Jane Rodgers and Mrs. Opie Montgomery visited Mrs. Celia Tabor Tuesday.

Health is very good now, everybody ought to be thankful.

Riley Rogers has his news houses almost completed.

The Crayne school has come to a close. A fine entertainment was enjoyed by a large crowd Friday night.

The music at Will Binkley's was enjoyed by all who attended.

The spring school at Coxeyville has begun, but few are attending.

Farmers are now making preparation for spring work.

Most everybody has got their tobacco off.

COUGHS AND COLDS

Catarrh, Croup And Sore Throat Cured by Hyomei.

Breathe Hyomei and relief from catarrh, coughs, sore throat or cold will come in two minutes.

Breathe Hyomei (Highomei) and that stomach straining hawking in the morning will quickly disappear.

Breathe Hyomei and kill the catarrh germs; heal the inflamed membrane, stop the discharge of mucus and prevent crust from forming in the nose.

Breathe Hyomei for a few minutes each day and forever rid yourself of contemptible catarrh.

Breathe Hyomei—give it a faithful trial and then, if you are not satisfied, you can have your money back.

Hyomei is sold by druggists everywhere and by Haynes & Taylor. A complete outfit cost but \$1.00 and consists of a hard rubber inhaler that will last for years, one bottle of Hyomei and full instructions for use. If a second bottle of liquid it needed you can get an extra bottle of Hyomei inhalant for 50 cents.

WANTED TO SELL.—I have for sale 2 mare mule colts, 6 and 18 months old. Address, J. B. Young, Route 2, Fredonia, Ky.

Why does Great Britain buy its oatmeal of us?

Certainly it seems like carrying coals to Newcastle to speak of exporting oatmeal to Scotland and yet, every year the Quaker Oats Company sends hundreds of thousands of cases of Quaker Oats to Great Britain and Europe.

The reason is simple; while the English and Scotch have for centuries eaten oatmeal in quantities and with a regularity that has made them the most rugged physically and active mentally of all people, the American has been eating oatmeal and trying all the time to improve the methods of manufacture so that he might get that desired foreign trade.

How well he has succeeded would be seen at a glance at the export reports on Quaker Oats. This brand is without a rival; is packed in regular 10c packages, and in hermetically sealed tins for hot climates.

Philipston, Kan., Jan. 22, 1910.
Mr. EDITOR RECORD-PRESS:

I send one dollar for which please send me the Bee-Press.

KITTY JACOBS.

For Pain in Chest



For sore throat, sharp pain in the lungs, tightness across the chest, hoarseness or cough, lave the parts with Sloan's Liniment. You don't need to rub, just lay it on lightly. It penetrates instantly to the seat of the trouble, relieves congestion and stops the pain.

Yours truly,

J. W. Raseor.

Hyomei

Mr. A. W. Price, Fredonia, Kans., says: "We have used Sloan's Liniment for a year, and find it an excellent thing for sore throat, chest pains, colds, and hay fever attacks. A few drops taken on sugar stops coughing and sneezing instantly."

Sloan's Liniment

is easier to use than porous plasters, acts quicker and does not clog up the pores of the skin. It is an excellent antiseptic remedy for asthma, bronchitis, and all inflammatory diseases of the throat and chest; will break up the deadly membrane in an attack of croup, and will kill any kind of neuralgic or rheumatic pains.

All druggists keep Sloan's Liniment. Price 25c., 50c., & \$1.00. Dr. Earl S. Sloan, BOSTON, MASS.

Caseyville, Ky., Jan. 19, 1910.
Dear Editor:

Enclosed find \$1.00 for the Record-Press for another year. I did know when my time was out. I like to get the good old Marion paper.

Yours truly,
Mrs. N. E. Calmes.

Dear Sir:

You will find enclosed check for \$1.75 for which send me the Daily Courier Journal three months and the Record-Press for 1910. I think that my time was out Jan. 6, for the Press.

Yours very truly,
Herman Flanary.

Albany, Wyoming, Jan. 22, 1910.

Dear Mr. Calmes—Send you one dollar for the Record-Press for the year 1910. It comes to me like a letter from home. I have been in Wyoming since last June and will say, I like it better than any part of West I have seen. There is lots of room for more people.

Wyoming not having as many people as the city of Denver, Colorado. It gets very cold here having the present winter registered as low as 50 below zero. I am now cooking on a dining car on the Laramie Plains Line on a run across the Rockies, reaching at altitude of 11,000 feet with the snow about 7 feet deep. Wishing you and all Crittenden county people a prosperous year, I remain

Yours truly,
Ayers Howard.

ASTHMA.

Is a distressing disease. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey relieves almost instantly. We guarantee it to give satisfaction.

Your druggist sells Cardui. Get a bottle today.

A LETTER FROM A SOLEIER.

Editor Record-Press:

With your permission I would like to say a few words.

I subscribed for your paper sometime ago. I got my first copy today and it was like getting a letter from home to lay my eyes on your paper, as it was the first one I had seen in a long time. I was pleased to hear that everything was moving along so nice in old Kentucky. I have been in the U. S. cavalry a little over eighteen months. I like the army all O. K. But I had rather be in Old Kentucky than to be in Kansas.

They call Kansas the sunflower state, but I have another name for it I call it the big foot state for the people have feet like shoe boxes. If any of you boys ever does take on in the army, don't enlist for any post in Kansas.

Editor, I see you have made quite a mistake in my name, you have it Stallions instead of Shadouens. I would be pleased to have it changed. I see that the A. S. E. is still doing good, let us hope that she will keep up her good work in the future.

There are four troops of the 15th cavalry here and there is one hundred men to the troop and we all know each other like school mates. We have some good old times, but it is not as funny as some people might think ride post in a foot of snow these cold nights. Well as it is time for us to go and tie in our horses I will close and if this is published I will come again sometime in the future. Wishing you all good luck.

Yours truly,
Erwin Shadouens.

Troop F, 15th U. S. Cavalry,
Ft. Leavenworth,
Kansas

For clear head and a strong mind Dr. W. Little's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills. Sold by all druggists.

3m

Fredonia, Ky., January 10, 1910.

Mr. N. E. Calmes:

Dear Sir—I enclose check for one dollar for one year subscription to Record-Press which you will please send to my son who is in the army. Please be sure and get the address right as my son is anxious for the Record-Press.

Yours truly
J. H. Shadowens.

GROUP.

Causes uneasy nights but if you will use Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey it will relieve in a few minutes. There is nothing better. Guaranteed by all dealers.

Tolu, Ky., Jan. 24, 1910.

Mr. N. E. Calmes,
Marion, Ky.

Dear Sir:

You will find enclosed check for \$1.75 for which send me the Daily Courier Journal three months and the Record-Press for 1910. I think that my time was out Jan. 6, for the Press.

Yours very truly,
Herman Flanary.

Albany, Wyoming, Jan. 22, 1910.

Dear Mr. Calmes—Send you one dollar for the Record-Press for the year 1910. It comes to me like a letter from home. I have been in Wyoming since last June and will say, I like it better than any part of West I have seen. There is lots of room for more people.

Wyoming not having as many people as the city of Denver, Colorado. It gets very cold here having the present winter registered as low as 50 below zero. I am now cooking on a dining car on the Laramie Plains Line on a run across the Rockies, reaching at altitude of 11,000 feet with the snow about 7 feet deep. Wishing you and all Crittenden county people a prosperous year, I remain

Yours truly,
Ayers Howard.

ASTHMA.

Is a distressing disease. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey relieves almost instantly. We guarantee it to give satisfaction.

Your druggist sells Cardui. Get a bottle today.

BOOKKEEPING

Draughon's bookkeepers, not accepting his proposition, concede that he teaches more Bookkeeping in THREE months than they do in SIX. Draughon can convince YOU.

75 per cent of the

75

Facts for Weak Women

Nine-tenths of all the sickness of women is due to some derangement or disease of the organs distinctly feminine. Such sickness can be cured is cured every day by

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

*It Makes Weak Women Strong,
Sick Women Well.*

It acts directly on the organs affected and is at the same time a general restorative tonic for the whole system. It cures female complaint right in the privacy of home. It makes unnecessary the disagreeable questioning, examinations and local treatment so universally insisted upon by doctors, and so abhorrent to every modest woman.

We shall not particularize here as to the symptoms of those peculiar afflictions incident to women, but those wanting full information as to their symptoms and means of positive cure are referred to the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser—1008 pages, newly revised and up-to-date Edition, sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only; or, in cloth binding for 31 stamps.

Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



A GENUINE SURETY BOND GUARANTEE PACKED INSIDE EACH ROLL OF CONGO ROOFING NEVER LEAK

Congo is the only Ready Roofing carrying the National Surety Co.'s bond. It carries with it the guarantee of keen satisfaction to those who are especially attractive to anyone who must consider the roofing question.

For 10 years you can rest easy about your roofs it covered with 3-ply Congo, and we know that it is probable you will get even longer service out of it.

I.H. Cochran & Co

Better Not Get Dyspepsia

If you can help it, Kodol prevents Dyspepsia, by effectively helping Nature to Relieve Indigestion. But don't trifle with Indigestion.

A great many people who have trifled with Indigestion, have been sorry for it—when nervous or chronic dyspepsia resulted, and they have not been able to cure it. Use Kodol and prevent having Dyspepsia.

Everyone is subject to Indigestion. Stomach derangement follows stomach abuse, just as naturally and just as surely as a sound and healthy stomach results upon the taking of Kodol.

When you experience sourness of stomach, belching of gas and nauseating fluid, bloated sensation, gnawing pain in the pit of the stomach, heart burn (so-called), diarrhoea, headaches, dullness or chronic tired feeling—you need Kodol. And then the quicker you take Kodol—the better. Eat what you want, let Kodol digest it.

Ordinary pepsin "dyspepsia tablets," physics, etc., are not likely to be of much benefit to you, in digestive ailments. Pepsin is only

a partial digester—and physics are not digesters at all.

Kodol is a perfect digester. If you could see Kodol digesting every particle of food, of all kinds, in the glass test-tube in our laboratories, you would know this just as well as we do.

Nature and Kodol will always cure a sick stomach—but in order to be cured, the stomach must rest. That is what Kodol does—rests the stomach, while the stomach gets well. Just as simple as A, B, C.

Our Guarantee

Go to your druggist today and get a dollar bottle. Then drink the entire contents of the bottle if you honestly say that it has not done you any good, return the bottle to the druggist and we will refund your money without question, or give you another dollar bottle for the bottle. Don't hesitate, all druggists know that our guarantee is good. This offer applies to the large bottle only and not to but one in a family. The large bottle costs 25 cents, as much as the small cent bottle.

Kodol is prepared at the laboratories of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

Sold by All Druggist

Kiugston the Photographer

The place to get good photographs is at T. D. Kingston's Gallery nearly opposite the post-office.

If you want Pictures and Good ones, call at Gallery nearly opposite post-office.

When you want a photograph of yourself or child at reasonable prices call at the Gallery in sight of the post-office.

An Unusual Offer

For a Limited Time we will send the Daily Courier-Journal Three Months and the Record-Press one year For **\$1.75**

The Record-Press and 100 Envelopes and 250 Note Heads with name and address for **\$1.50**

Any or all who have previously subscribed can have the benefit of the envelope offer by calling and leaving their order with 25 cents.

This is cheaper than any one ever secured envelopes and paper.

Crystal White Orpingtons THE BIG EGG LAYING STRAIN

Why they are the Biggest Layers, is because they have Proven to be the Biggest Layers that Crystals have been covered in. They lay more and weigh more than any other breed, is why they sell for more than any other breed, live birds selling for \$7,500. Who ever heard of any other strain that could beat it.

We have birds from this strain that created such a stir in the poultry world.

If any one the Kellerstrass strain, call on or write me. I have two pens, Pen No. 1, \$2.50 for 15 eggs, Pen No. 2, \$1.50 for 15 eggs. Never were such prices quoted on Crystal White Orpington eggs before and therefore your time to buy.

LULA SHEWMAKER,
ROUTE 4, BOX 12, — MARION, KY

CRITTENDEN COUNTY COURT

Regular Term, 10th Day of January,
Nineteen Hundred and Ten

PRESENT AND PRESIDING
W. A. BLACKBURN, JUDGE.

Whereas, H. J. Myers and others filed with the Clerk of this court, and in open Court on the 8th day of November, 1909, a petition signed by more than Ten of the legal white voters of Tolu Common School District, No. 10, for white children in Crittenden County; which petition was indorsed by a majority of the Trustees of said District, and by the Superintendent of Common Schools for said County; and said petitioners being tax payers in said Common School District, praying the Judge of the Crittenden County Court, to have an order made on his order book, ordering the Sheriff, whose duty it is to hold Elections, to open a poll, or cause it to be done, at the next regular State, Town or City election, to be held therein, or any other day fixed by the Judge of said Court in the order, for the purpose of taking the sense of the legal white voters in said School District upon the proposition as to whether a Graded Common School shall be established and maintained by the Levy and collection for that purpose of a Tax of 50 cents on each One Hundred Dollars worth of property in said District owned by white persons and by corporations; and a Poll Tax of \$1.50, on each white inhabitant therein over twenty one years of age, for the purpose of maintaining a Graded Common School for white children in said District, and for the erection and repairing of suitable buildings thereof.

Said District to be bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the Wallace Ferry on the Ohio River, thence with the Marion road excluding William Wallace house to K. P. LaRue excluding him and John Patton; thence to Harve Miners excluding him; thence to the Albert Wallace place excluding it; thence to the Ohio River above the Barnett and Croft farms; thence down the river to the beginning.

It is therefore ordered by the Court that the Sheriff of Crittenden County do open or cause to be opened a Poll in Tolu Common School District No. 10, on the 26th day of February, 1910, from six o'clock a. m. to four o'clock p. m. at the school house for white children in said District to take the sense of the legal white voters of said District upon the proposition, whether or not they will vote an annual Tax of 50 cents on each One Hundred Dollars worth of property belonging to white citizens and corporations and a Poll Tax of \$1.50 on each white male inhabitant over twenty-one years of age, residing in said District, for the purpose of maintaining a Graded Common School in said District, and for the erection and repairing of suitable buildings therefor, as provided in Article 10 Section 100, and following sections of Common School Law.

A Copy Attest:

I. E. GUESS, Clerk.

Pursuant to the above and fore-

Hardin SUCES

R. H. K.

Keep a general Line of Groceries. Good Meals, Good Laundry, Good Coffee and the Best and Cleanest

Meat Market in the County
All orders Filled and Delivered With Promptness and accuracy

We mean to merit a liberal patronage by your hand by keeping a fresh clean stock of Goods and by fair dealing and Good Treatment.

HARDIN BROS.
Salem Street, Marion, Ky.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chat H. Fletcher*. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifles with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulence. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Bears the Signature of

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WE-ERECT--WORK--ANY
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PRICES ALWAYS LOWEST FOR HIGH GRADE WORK

We solicit an opportunity to call on you, with our designs and samples.

WRITE FOR PRICES.

Concrete Bldg, Marion, Ky

Kodol is for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour stomach, or for any stomach trouble. Kodol is very pleasant to take and it acts promptly.

It digests all the food you eat, for it is composed of the very same digestive juices that are found in a healthy stomach. It is guaranteed to relieve you and is sold here by all druggists.

Corn Wanted.

Until further notice we will pay 60 cents per bushel for sound white shucked corn. Now is a good time to lay in your winter's supply of flour. Bring on your corn and the cash or flour. The quality of our flour can not be excelled.

MARION MILLING COMPANY
Incorporated.

30 St

Marion, Ky.

